

YALE WINS FENCE GRIRON CLASH FROM PRINCETON BY 13 TO 7; HARVARD BEATS BROWN, 9 TO 7; PENN STATE DOWNS NAVY, 13 TO 7

Foch in Throng of 78,000 Which Sees Aldrich Kick Eli's Winning Field Goals

Yale Captain Is a Host in Himself, Vying With Don Lourie for Long Punts—Bulldog Gets First Triumph Over Tiger Since 1916 and Takes Courage for Harvard.

By DANIEL.

New Haven, Nov. 12.—Raging, undeniable Titans inspired—these were the fighting football players who carried the blue standard of Yale into the forty-fifth battle with Princeton in the huge concrete amphitheatre they call the Bowl here this afternoon.

A home Homer in its sparkling achievements, an invincible eleven which went crashing, smashing, kicking with striking power and precision, and unyielding relentlessness, once more got for Yale the sweets of a glory which it almost had forgotten. For the first time since 1916, though for the twenty-fourth time since 1873, the Elis triumphed over the Tigers. The score was 13 to 7.

It was a grand, alert, staunch Yale eleven of the old Yale type which the sons of Old Eli acclaimed riotously as the sun was blotted out of the scene early by murky clouds.

It was a Yale eleven such as typified the fighting spirit of America which drew from Marshal Foch the warmest praise. It was a thrilling, berserker battle, pulse quickening at every turn, which engendered in the great hero of France mixed feelings of wonder and astonishment. This was the way those Yankees played.

Foch in Crowd of 78,000.

Marshal Foch was a notable, brilliant figure in a brilliant gathering of more than 78,000, a gathering which swayed like the blood red poppies of Flanders fields in a breeze as it ran the gamut of human emotions developed by this remarkable struggle between two of America's greatest football hosts.

Marshal Foch had taken luncheon with Dr. James W. Angell, president of Yale, and had motored to the Bowl, his journey taking him through the central street, where great throngs still lingered anxious to pay him homage.

All the way the crowds of hurrying football fans met the Marshal, cheered and acclaimed him with such spontaneous enthusiasm that when he stepped out of the machine at the journey's end the face of the great soldier was wreathed in smiles.

A mighty burst of applause greeted Foch on his entrance to the Bowl. As the great Dr. Angell, the Marshal sat with him in his box, at about the center. The Marshal is somewhat familiar with the ins and outs of football, and took a deep interest in the game, carrying on an animated conversation with Dr. Angell and other members of the party, and smiling broadly when either team seemed to be getting the better of it. Unmistakably, the man whose strategy was victory for the allied arms compared football with war, for he and Dr. Angell, conversing in French, smiled heartily at times when there was some sudden and unexpected play.

At the end of the first half Marshal Foch went over to sit with Dr. John Grey Hibben, president of Princeton, on the Tiger's side of the Bowl. He was escorted by Dr. Angell, Gov. Lake and Gen. C. G. Edwards, former commander of the Twenty-sixth Division. As he left his box, the Marshal turned to the Yale section and saluted smartly. In the center of the field he was met by President Hibben, the entire party walking over to Dr. Hibben's box from where Dr. Angell and Gov. Lake and his staff returned to the Yale side a few minutes before the second half started. During his walk across the great bowl, the Marshal received a continuous shower of applause from the mighty assemblage, at least half of which rose to its feet, flinging hats and handkerchiefs into the air. The moment the game ended, Marshal Foch and his party went to the residence of Col. Hiram Bingham where the Marshal had dinner.

Two touchdowns were made in this first half, and one was scored on each side. For Yale the tide of victory was swung by two great field goals. The Elis made the first touchdown in the first period, but the Tigers came back with a pretty forward pass attack and evened matters in the second. Then came a Yale field goal in the third period, but Eli another in the fourth quarter, and at last the final whistle sent Yale men into a delicious snarl dance, into wild abandon as they tossed their hats over the bar between goal posts. At last they were home, and more was theirs, and how they celebrated!

For two years Yale had been floundering about in the slough of defeat. For two years Yale men who had watched Yale teams of the glorious old days tear down the field for score after score and guarded jealously, even worshipped, the fine gridiron traditions of old Eli, gnashed their teeth as they saw the Blue whipped by the Tiger. But in the overpowering ecstasy which came with the undoing of Yale's splendid technique, its versatile and well rounded attack, its stalwart defense late day past disappointments were forgotten.

Aldrich and O'Hearn Supreme.

Today Yale was hoisted to riches in its great football hall of fame an earnest, steady, fighting captain, wise as a serpent, a leader, an inspiration, a winner, whose name is Charles O'Hearn, and placed a new wreath of laurel on the brow of a great one of old whom men know by the name of Ted Jones.

And not far behind the heroes in a sombre afternoon which was illuminated by dazzling feats of the resurgent Elis was every other scrapper who bore the color of the Elis.

Princeton's fighting aggregation, the same team which only a week before had triumphed over Harvard, was in defeat that it had been in victory over the Crimson. But in the blinding glare of Yale's greatness the fate of Princeton was perhaps dismissed as a mere detail.

This flashy young Aldrich from Fall River was a thorn in the side of the wounded Tiger—wounded since, early in

the melee, the powerful Stan Keck, captain of the Orange and Black, had been forced to leave with injuries. Aldrich was a host in himself, a host on attack, a host in defense, a dodging runner who ripped off big gain after gain, a deadly tackler who stopped one Tiger assault after another, and, above all, a wonderful kicker of field goals.

Kicks Regardless of Wind.

It was Aldrich who kicked both of those goals for the Elis, the first and the twenty-six yard mark and the second from sixteen yards. His drop kicks regarded not the course of the wind, cared not when it blew with or against Yale. Aldrich was a captain determined, captain always courageous, a kicker who revived memories of the heyday of the great Dr. Bill Bull, Aldrich's coach.

Once Aldrich drop kicked not failed. That was in the fourth period, when he attempted a goal from 28 yards. To those who looked on it seemed that the ball had gone straight and true, but the official behind the goal ruled that the ball had gone to one side.

It was O'Hearn who dashed higher and dashed higher. It was O'Hearn playing his first year of varsity football after having starred on the Eli freshman eleven and at Exeter, who ran wild around and through the Princeton host. It was O'Hearn, brother of him who once had been All America end at Cornell, who dashed 19 yards for a touchdown early in the opening period and gave to Yale a most telling advantage.

Then Princeton evened the score, but in gaining its temporary even footing it spent itself, showed everything it had, disclosed its lone hope and its many weaknesses.

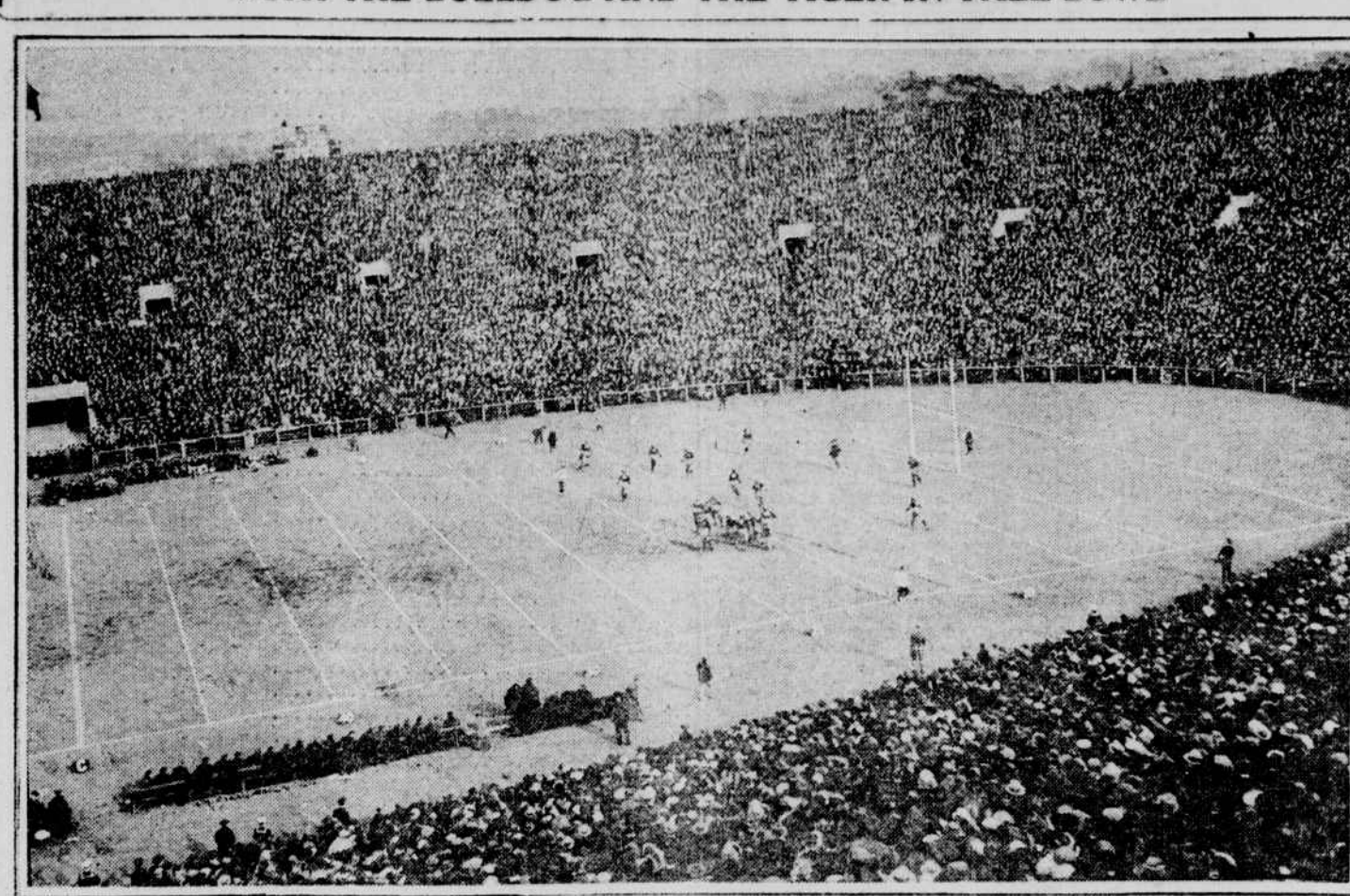
That Yale touchdown accompanied by a demonstration that Princeton's inside game and running attack could not gain, forced on the Tigers anew the realization that if victory was to be theirs they would have to gamble their way to it. They gambled their way to it, and then they continued to gamble. They threw the ball far and they threw it often. Only a great forward pass and a great run such as had made Ralph Gilroy famous only a week previous would save the day for the Tigers.

But this afternoon Princeton was confronted by a team which would not be deluded in moments of great crisis, which would not follow a gambler when the real thing broke away for Princeton victory.

Gilroy Fails to Repeat.

This afternoon Princeton fought desperately with its unrelenting aerial weapons. It threw into the struggle every iota of its well developed strategy. It threatened and threatened, threw one line pass after another, threw one forward pass after another, but the Elis would not follow a gambler when the real thing broke away for Princeton victory.

WITH THE BULLDOG AND THE TIGER IN YALE BOWL



GENERAL VIEW OF YALE-PRINCETON GAME

PENN STATE DOWNS NAVY, 13-7, IN RAIN

Nittany Lions' Backfield Too Evasive for Sailors in First Half.

RUNNING GAME PREVAILS

Annapolis Men Fail to Tighten Up Their Line Until Too Late to Win.

By WILLIAM B. HANNA.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12.—Two of the hardest fighting elevens in the football realm and two top notchers had it out to a gruelling finish on Franklin Field today and Penn State's powerful team won from a first class Navy team by 13 to 7. The Navy was beaten and by a team which had greater drive and shiftiness in the backfield.

The closeness of the score is an accurate measure of the closeness of the game, a contest far above the average in the sustained effectiveness of the running game. The Navy, although meeting an outfit one touchdown shy of the superior, nevertheless made a proud fight which keeps the team among the season's first flight of elevens.

At the end of the first half when all the scoring had been done, it looked as if the Nittany Lions would go ahead and make at least two more touchdowns. They had shown an attack which the Navy could not stop. In the second half the Midshipmen not only held State scoreless, but roused as they were to a fury, outplayed Penn State and rushed the ball for an unbroken advance of 76 yards.

Running Game Prevails.

This was distinctly a game of the running form of attack carried on in the highest style. What kicking and forward passing there were was incidental, and there only moderately well done, and there only moderately well done.

Aldrich got the ball and he went nineteen yards, throwing off one Tiger after another. He followed his attack with a determined fight, but he was not a great deal of either. The ground attack was the thing, and for grim, indomitable and hard battling was exceptional.

The Navy made the first touchdown with a march nearly half the length of the field. For the rest of the first half the sailors were kept busy defending their own goal. They seldom had a chance to do anything else, for when the twining, hammering, slippery State backs unlimbered for business stopping them was as easy as stopping a runaway freight car on a down grade.

Being scored on first is an old story for Penn State. Harvard did it and Georgia Tech did it. But the wrath and force of the Penn State assault got a killing in the first period and one in the second.

It took fine morale for the Midshipmen to rally the way they did in the second half. They were not content with stopping their adversaries, but took the aggressive and drove, drove, drove through the State defense.

Ball Well Handled in Rain.

A drizzle and a slippery field put a tax on the players and submitted their skill in handling the ball to a severe test. Of fumbling there was little, but there was an unexpected loose ball when the Navy line in knots.

Attention to a needy spheroid having been bestowed, Conroy made three yards from kick formation, then ran into the hands of the Midshipmen at the hands of the Navy line. It was felt that the Navy forwards, who have shown up strong on many occasions, would be able to break down State's slugging offensive work.

With this contest out of the way, the Midshipmen will now buckle down to even harder preparations for their annual argument with the rival West Point outfit to be staged on the Polo Grounds, New York, two weeks hence.

First Quarter.

Penn State was caught napping twice by the nimble witted Navy players. One of these occasions started the Navy on its way to a touchdown, and the other put Penn State in serious danger. The first came with the opening kick off by the Navy. It was a short diagonal kick across the field. The ball did not go



MARSHAL FOCH AND PRESIDENT ANGELL OF YALE

Foch Praises Football as Ideal Game Developing Discipline and Strength

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 12.—Those who were with Marshal Foch at the Yale-Princeton game saw that he watched the players intently, occasionally using his field glasses. After the game he was asked for his impression of the sport, and he said:

"It was interesting and exciting, every moment of it. The formations of the teams as they went through with their plays made a keen study which required much quick thinking."

"I have seen football in France, but never before such an exciting contest as the one today. It was all brilliantly staged, from the brain work and brawn of the players to the esprit de corps or morale shown by them. Much of this morale seemed to be supplied by those supporting their respective teams. Football is an ideal game for young men, because it requires excellent discipline, quick thinking and physical strength. It was one of the most entertaining games I have ever seen. My one regret was that both teams could not win, so hard did each work."

sewers, along with a dozen Army players who were in action at West Point. Killing the streak of lightning who plays quarterback for State, was up to his old tricks, and he and Wilson were the greatest pigs of the State offense this afternoon. The quickness with which Penn State ran off its plays both the Navy and the Navy line more than met its match in the first half. There was no such disparity in the second half.

That was a detail typifying the vigor and vigilance with which the game was played. The Army was represented freely by scouts. Major Daly and Capt. McEwan, coaches, were critical observers, along with a dozen Army players who were in action at West Point.

The Navy tumbled in a scrimmage, but State was offside in the next. An incomplete forward pass was of no use to the Navy, but Koehler shot in behind right tackle five yards and Taylor caught a short forward pass for a first down. With the teams on State's 24 yard line, the muddy ball received first aid from a clean towel.

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The Navy had not lost the ball since the kickoff and State's defense beyond its own five yard line was weak. The

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CRIMSON OUTPLAYED BUT BEATS BROWN

Harvard Subs Make Gallant Finish and Turn Defeat Into Victory, 9 to 7.

PFATMAN KICKS GOAL

Gratwick's Line Plunging Saves the Day—Johnson Makes Touchdown.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 12.—By one of the games, most determined exhibitions that she has put on this autumn, Harvard turned what seemed like certain defeat into a victory against Brown this afternoon and eventually won by the score of 9 to 7. It was one of the best games played at the stadium this year, and despite the fact that Harvard was represented principally by team B players, Brown showed unexpected strength, and with the exception of the touchdown scored by the Crimson in the last minutes of play, the Providence team really outplayed Harvard.

Twenty-five thousand spectators looked on as the contending teams waged up and down the field during the first half of the game. Twice Brown had chances to score touchdowns in the first half, but each time the Harvard line developed unexpected strength and held the visitors, who were completed and the ball went to Harvard on downs.

Shortly after the beginning of the third period, however, Pfatman was substituted for Churchill, a right half-back for the Crimson and, after missing one attempt for a field goal kicked one from his own 32 yard line. That score seemed sufficient to win, but early in the final period Brown got going, starting from her own 47 yard line and smashed through the Crimson line, swept the ends and aided by beautifully executed forward pass, landed the ball on Harvard's 22 yard line. Adams then got 2 yards through center and Faulkner slipped through right tackle for a spectacular run, being brought down by Hevey on Harvard's 12 yard line with only half a yard remaining for a first down.

Harvard Penalized.

Pfahne made it first down on the Crimson 10 yard line and after Adams failed at center Faulkner played the ball on the 8 yard line. Adams' forward pass was incomplete and Harvard was penalized half the distance to the goal line for interference with the receiver. This made a first down on Harvard's 4 yard line and the Brown sympathizers were in a frenzy and shouted for the team to emu-

late presented a fair balance in power. As the game wore on, however, the Blue courted and then rated was increasing in superior power as the game drew to a close. So dangerous was Princeton at all times that on the fourteenth play in the fourth quarter Selwily threw a long forward pass forty-five yards to Gilroy, who caught it.

A clear field lay before him to Yale's goal line and a touchdown which might have tied the score, and if succeeded by a goal have won the battle, but so alert was Yale's defense every moment throughout this tense battle that it did not fall for the Blue in this crisis, for Sturim and Mallory of Yale brought Gilroy down with a crashing double tackle which caused him to drop the ball and Princeton's final threat of the day thus came to an end.

Lourie Punt 60 Yards.

The punting by both Aldrich and Lourie was magnificent. Time and again these two great kickers sent a courted and then rated was increasing in superior power as the game drew to a close. So dangerous was Princeton at all times that on the fourteenth play in the fourth quarter Selwily threw a long forward pass forty-five yards to Gilroy, who caught it.

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Two gain. Aldrich fell back to try a drop kick for goal, which he accomplished from the 16 yard mark, thus raising the score to its final figures, Yale 12 and Princeton 7.

From start to finish the battle was waged fast and furiously, but at all times cleverly and brilliantly by both teams. Each eleven fought repeatedly on the attempts to score, so stirring and desperate that the battle could have been lost or won by either team up to the final play in the fourth quarter.

Yale Near Score Eight Times.

No less than eight times did Yale advance within scoring distance of Princeton's goal line by drop kicks or touchdowns. On the majority of these advances Yale crossed the Tiger's 25 yard line, Princeton's defense was equal to the best of Naass's teams of the past. On five of these drives Yale was baffled and beaten back from goal line and goal post.

Princeton similarly drove her attack five times within scoring distance of Yale's last line. On each occasion, however, the Princeton defense, which was aided by the Harvard line, prevented the invaders back. The preponderance of these drives numerically in favor of Yale, to 5, presents an antithesis to the Yale's victory. They mean that the Blue had eight chances to score to Princeton's five, and on three of these opportunities Yale came through.

Yale's interest in the fine points of play you are referred to the detailed analysis of this game which appears elsewhere in THE NEW YORK HERALD.

Yale Superior in Tactics.

If you will examine the figures you will find that Yale's superiority in the score is matched by a corresponding superiority in total yards gained. In total first downs and in almost all of the elements of detailed play.

Throughout the entire battle the Blue ran off a total of ninety-one yards, compared with a total of 114 yards. Princeton is to be credited with only seventy-six yards covering a total of 220 yards. On the next play Lourie punting forty yards down the field to O'Hearn, who was downed in his tracks by Selwily.

Yale lined up in a tandem formation, plunged through the left side of Princeton's line for a gain of seven yards. This display of power brought a mighty roar from Yale's section of the house. Yale now played in kick formation. The ball was passed to Aldrich, who, by a mighty effort, eluded Princeton's line for a gain of twenty yards, thus placing the Blue on Princeton's 40 yard line. Four tremendous smashes by the Blue now followed in rapid succession, all in tandem formation, the ball being carried by Aldrich and Jordan, the rapid attack carrying the Blue forward twenty yards and putting the ball down for a first down on Princeton's 20 yard line. A mighty howl on the Yale side of the house when the ball was snapped to the rear. The play was fast and furious.

Lining up quickly twice in succession, Aldrich and Jordan again carried the ball. The play was fast and furious. The play was fast and furious. The play was fast and furious.

At the same instant the Yale backs plunged forward to the right of Princeton's center.

Suddenly O'Hearn leaped out of the mass. Running backward and two turning sharply to the left in a brilliant blaze of speed, he swept far around Princeton's left end and, leaping from the line, crossed Princeton's goal line near the corner of the field for a touchdown, thereby scoring 6 points. This touchdown, made on the eighteenth play in the quarter and after a lapse of only thirty seconds of playing time, aroused in Yale a throng of visions of an easy victory and a large score.

Returning play, Aldrich kicked off 55 yards to Lourie of Princeton, who ran

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Annapolis Dismayed Over Tigers' Defeat

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ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 12.—To Navy adherents the defeat of Penn State College today brought keen gleam. That they were going up against one of the strongest combinations in the country was scarcely understood, but it was felt that the Navy forwards, who have shown up strong on many occasions, would be able to break down State's slugging offensive work.

With this contest out of the way, the Midshipmen will now buckle down to even harder preparations for their annual argument with the rival West Point outfit to be staged on the Polo Grounds, New York, two weeks hence.

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Yale's Ferocious Attack and Superiority to Tiger Reflected in 13-7 Score

Bulldog Eight Times Near Princeton's Goal and Surpasses Losers in Every Department but Forward Passing, on Which by Chance Two Winning Scores Are Made.

By PARKE H. DAVIS.

New Haven, Nov. 12.—Yale, fighting and flashing as Yale fought and flashed in the days of yore, overcame a valiant and superb Princeton eleven and won by 13 to 7.

C. M. O'Hearn of Brookline, Mass., one of Yale's two great quarterbacks, on the seventeenth play in the first quarter, in a dashing, dodging run of twenty yards, crossed the field and circled Princeton's right end for a touchdown, from which Capt. M. P. Aldrich kicked the goal, thus giving Yale seven points.

This score Princeton matched on the twenty-eighth play, in the second quarter. A successful forward pass, Selwily to Cleaves, had placed the ball six inches from Yale's goal line for a first down. This short distance was easy for Henry Garrity of Princeton, who, in a single smash against the left side of Yale's line, crashed through for a touchdown, from which H. F. Baker kicked the goal, thus terminating the first half with glory, even at 7 to 7.

Yale's second score was on the twenty-eighth play in the third quarter. Capt. Aldrich of Yale, who throughout the day amazed friends and foes by his brilliant running and punting, had circled Princeton's left end for twenty yards, thus placing the ball within a striking distance of Princeton's goal line. Princeton's tremendous defense, which never faltered through the grueling afternoon, blocked Yale's running attack, and Aldrich, standing on Princeton's 26 yard mark, kicked a goal from the field, thereon raising Yale's score to 10 to 7.

Yale's third and final score of the day was achieved on the tenth play in the fourth quarter. This time a successful forward pass of twenty-five yards, Aldrich to O'Hearn, had carried Yale to Princeton's 19 yard line for a first down. Again Princeton's line turned to concrete and Yale's assaults broke upon it without gain. Aldrich fell back to try a drop kick for goal, which he accomplished from the 16 yard mark, thus raising the score to its final figures, Yale 12 and Princeton 7.

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